

# Lucinda Williams, Ventura

Decide I'm gonna make myself  
A little something to eat  
Get can down off the shelf  
Maybe a ittle something sweet

Haven't spoken to no one  
Haven't been in the mood  
Pour some soup, get a spoon and  
Stir it up real good

I go out with a friend  
Maybe a little music might help  
But I can't pretend  
I wish I was somewhere else

I wanna watch the ocean bend  
The edges of the sun then  
I wanna get swallowed up in  
An ocean of love

Put on my coat  
Go out into the street  
Get a lump in my throat  
And look down at my feet

Take the long way home  
So I can ride around  
Put Neil Young on  
And turn up the sound

Drive up the coastline  
Maybe Ventura  
Watch the waves make signs  
Out on the water

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The edges of the sun then  
I wanna get swallowed up in  
An ocean of love

Stand in the shower  
Clean this dirty mess  
Give me back my power  
And drown this unholiness

Lean over the toilet bowl  
And throw up my confession  
Cleanse my soul  
Of this hidden obsession

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